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Philadelphia, Wednesday, July 11, 1917

HANDCUFFING UNCLE SAM

77 IS related that Cromwell and his Puritans abolished laughter in England, but no sooner was the iron hand of she Dictator still than a revulsion of feeling swept over the Island, and Charles with his debaucheries, was welcomed amid tears of joy. Virtue is the result of character-building, not of lawmaking.

The nation might acquiesce in the fanatical activity of the anti-saloon lobby at Washington, in spite of its obvious trickery and deception, were it not that this lobby has actually imperiled the stability of the country and opened the way for abuses unprecedented even in the days when trusts ran free. The food bill, which the President urged should be enacted not later than July 1, is still unpassed, although every day of delay adds to the difficulty of food conservation, Tons of edibles have already rotted in the fields or have been dumped overboard by speculators, yet Hoover, being without official authority, can do little to relieve either the producer or the consumer. Nevertheless, these political prohibitionists insist on tying to the bill a moral issue which has little to do with food; which is, in fact, a bitter political issue, properly to be fought in the open and not settled by indirection.

As if this were not bad enough, the Senate hard-liquor rider is absolutely dishonest. It will not prohibit the sale of whisky. It will cause the vending of liquor at tremendously high prices, enabling distillers to take millions out of the pockets of American citizens. It establishes a hard and fast monopoly under governmental sanction and says to purveyors of whisky, "Charge what you wish and make what profits you like. There is no power that can disturb you." All the distillers have to do is to take their property out of bond in time.

But the rider is unpatriotic, if not unconstitutional, for another reason. It proposes the purchase by the Government of all distilled liquors in bond, allowing a 16 per cent profit to the distiller. That would mean the expenditure of a quarter of a billion dollars, which, added to the loss in revenue, would bring the total to upward of a billion dollars. And this at a time when gold is the blood of civilization and every dollar is a soldier

We are against "booze." Most good citizens are. But we are just as vigorously opposed to crooked legislation, and we are not going to take off our hat and shout "Hallelujah!" in laudation of a movement which arouses resentment and hostility in the nation in time of war and takes advantage of the country's necessities to cram down the people's throats a program which they have Green's helr. Hard to find when millions never approved, and which, in many of go courting, the States, they have definitely repudiated. That is not states. it is, as a great soldler used to damfoolishness."

The people are prepared to m sacrifices necessary to win the They would accept real prohibitio a war measure; they will not acc fake prohibition in order to be "mor ized." The lobby refers to the ar against Kaiserism as a minor matter in comparison with its great fight for nominal dryness.. It alone is holy and the rest of the world is vile. The lobby leaders come near to betraying the millions of Christian men and women they are commissioned to represent when their zeal leads them into so near a betraval of national interests. May history for give them their littleness and may common sense overwhelm them before they are able, in this crisis, to work the will in Washington!

OUR "PARLEZ-VOUS" BOYS

"HAVE you seen the old hat of the son of my grandfather in the garden of my aunt?" and similar gems dull nights in the American trenches if Uncle Sam executes his present plans to

gun in our expeditionary forces.

Britain's "Tommies" may perpetuate such barbarisms as "Wipers" for Ypres and "Na poo" for "Il n'y a plus," but our boys at least will have the chance to be much more elegant. It is a large order for us Americans—this taming of a foreign tongue. We spurned it flatly in Panama, and the Pedro Miguel looks are still known in some of the best Canal

Zone circles as "Peter Magill." But even a little French in our foreign armies will be vastly helpful. We shall earn not to call a cabdriver a "cochon (pig) when we mean "cocher" (coachman we shall learn that "spirituelle" does not mean "soulful," but "lively"; that "frappe" does not mean "frezen," but struck," and-probably much to our surprise-that "chiffon" does not primarily mean dainty, filmy laces, but merely Armed with even this scant 'rag." knowledge, we can avoid many a conver ational snart. Good fun and specific benefits will be partners in this governmental vooing of culture with a "c."

THE MELTING POT BOILS OVER

THE Chevaller Baldi, when he was selling lemons from his pushcart, endeared himself to many unlettered folk of Little Italy, who knew "little Latin and less Greek"-and still less English. Like the Vares, he became wealthy, and the stream of unlettered immigrants kept oming in. Baldi helped them get naturalized. He seemed like a great benefactor, and votes clung to him as do barnacles to shin's bottom-

About ten years ago the "intellectuals" began to come into the colony, doctors, dentists, lawyers, teachers. An Italian ewspaper, La Voce del Popolo (the Voice of the People), attacked the Baldis, But the Raldis had good friends-no other than the Organization leaders. In that Indian Jungle of South Philadelphia Rajah Baldi recognized the suzerainty of Emperor Vare, and both were the gainers Only the other day Baldi appeared before the Mayor to say that prominent Italians who had complained of vice and crime in the Third Ward were not telling the truth. All is lovely in Little Italy, he would have us believe; the streets cleaned, the police "on the job."

Doctor de Vecchis, Mr. Reppetti and other leaders of the revolt to oust Baldi from the leadership of the Italian wards may gain their point by the personal attack they are making on the dictator. But they should go deeper into the causes of this disease. The fault lies with the corrupt Organization which has a Baldi in every ward in the city; a gang leader who is expected to marshal the votes of native Americans just as the Italian leader marshals his fellow countrymen. When they have deposed Baldi the reconstructionists of Little Italy will find that Mr. Vare has a new lieutenant to get out the immigrant vote. And then the fight will have to start all over again.

The melting pot is boiling the hyphen out of "Italian-Americans." Let it boil the hyphen out of "Vare-Americans,"

OH, FOR THE BIG STICK!

HISTORY will find it hard to explain the excessive mildness of Colonel Roosevelt in these critical days. Since February 3 he has said three things: First, I want to go to France. Second. My sons are in France. Third. Murdering negroes in East St. Louis is wrong. Shake your fist in the face of some Senator who s holding up the food bill, Colonel, and the nation will call you blessed,

SPAIN'S BASTILE

OUT of the turmell and confusion of Spanish politics arises one grim fact. Spain has a Bastile. From the finest kind of a strategic eminence the cruci old castle of Montjuich frowns down upon liberal Barcelona. What the Paris Bastile was to France, what the fortress of Saints Peter and Paul was to Russia. Montjuich is to Spain. Within the great walls of this stronghold the brave idealistic Ferrer met his death. Spanish freedom has been crushed there through-

out the ages. The test of Montjuich is near at hand. Radical deputies from Catalonia, which province Barcelona is the capital, have threatened to summon a liberal parliament in that city unless the national Cortes is immediately convoked. "Revolutions," said Wendell Phillips, "never go backward." Least of all in this year of liberty 1917 does it seem possible that Spain will prove the rule by furnishing

Cry "Hoover!" and tie up the dogs

"I like a bashful girl," says Hetty

suggested he would make a good Mayor

of New York. Will he only smile when

some one mentions him as a candidate

conference with the Mayor, is not urging

the immediate construction of the Chest

nut street subway, a duplication of facil-

ities which would cost about \$15,000,000

primary is the Organization's clever

method of describing a gathering together

of the leaders to decide in advance of the

voting who our next officers shall be.

While we are fighting for democracy

abroad, it will do no harm to get a lit

For what reason the open and mili-arily unimportant town of Treves was ombed is incomprehensible.—German

mind as the fact that the average French

man takes it for granted that the Knise

and the Crown Prince are both to be

As incompehensible to the German

of in the good old 1793 fashion

report of French afrplane raid.

We trust that Mr. Mitten, in his

A "harmony" program for the fall

for another job in 1920?

at this time.

tle of it at home.

she second submarine attack

MODERN FARMER IS NO "RUBE"

He Sees to It That His Representative Watches Agricultural Interests in

Congress

Etaff Correspondence Evening Ledger

WASHINGTON, July 11. Y one who takes the American farmer A for a "rube" has given little attention to the progress the farmer is making in legislation. The fast is the man who tills our soil and harvests our crops is better cared for in the laws of the nation than any other of our citizens. In Washington he is well represented, not only by members of Congress who fight for him to the last ditch, but by many careful observers who express the sentiments of the farmers' or ganizations throughout the country and who me that no legislative trick is lost

Couple the American farmer who pro duces our food supply with the cottor planter, and you have a combination in Congress which puts the city representative to rout whenever it pleases. Sometimes it haprens that representatives from great cities like New York, Chicago and Philadelphia take a stand on some question which they believe involves unfair treatment to their constituents, as in the matter of country roads to be paid for by city and country alike. Although the cities have already borne the sole expense of their own roads when the "steam roller" of the farm come along on such a question it is well nigh nvincible. It runs over the city man with in little concorn as the average joyrider is accustomed to run over the farmers' hen that stupidly maintains her "right of the road."

And the beauty of it is that the farmer is always there with the votes. He knows the are to get back to the city to make a speech, to attend to business or to play at with every man counted. If Iowa is con serned, the eleven lows votes are right there when wanted; if it is Mississippl, the eight votes from that State are polled as one, and on the advantage always rests with the opresentatives from the outlying States.

One of the reasons for this concentration the country vote grows out of the fact at the western and southern members ar anchored in Washington. They cannot go home like monders from nearby States who are thus tempted to pair their votes, or

everstay their time. Speaking of the difficulties of "golds none" and taking chances with "absentee-om," the recent experience of a western normber is illuminating. "I live in a small own," he said, "and I had to go home to town, he hald, "and I had to go home to settle up an estate, so I thought I'd remain over a few days to see the beys. First fellow I met said, 'Hello, thought you were down to Washington looking after things.' Second fellow said about the same thing. Just not through shaking hands with the third fellow when he broke out with 'Near time you got the food bills through, sin't the product of the product of the product of the pro-ting and so I concluded to come right. it? And so I concluded to come right back and stay in Washington until the jol

The "Hayseed" Is No More

If any one doubts the ability of the Amer ican farmer to take care of himself at the national Capitol a short stay in the galleries or before any of the committees during the discussion of an agricultural appropriation bill will tend to dispel any illusions be might have entertained. The farmer gets appropriations for various kinds of educa tion for himself and his children. given demonstrations and expert instruc-tions to help him in every branch of hi work. He is given a great variety of pub-lications covering information he needs about woll, plants and live stock, and their treatment. He is given encouragement in the matter of free seeds. He gots approprintions to prevent diseases and to cure

These appropriations pertain to disease all kinds. He is given Government ald against the cattle tick, the gypsy moth, the army worm, the boll weevil, the Mediterarmy worm, the non-weevil, the Mediter-ranean By and all the other pests he can think of. He is even given marksmen to shoot up coyotes, squirrels, prairie dogs and the like. The city man can fume and growl about mosquitoss and flies and ticks. The idea of making appropriations for the eradication of any of these pests, except in rural communities, would be scoffed at in Congress. That, we are told, is for the cities themselves to look after.

The sawage and drainage problem on the farm is a matter of Government.

Cities should take care of that themsely And yet the major parties of the taxes that make up the Federal appropriations come on the industrial communities—those who take care of themselves. The farmer free rural delivery, too, a very expen-Federal service, the losses upon which partially offset by the profits made in city postoffices, but no one opposes that is it generally known that the postoffic cries free the newspapers circulated for se farmers' benefit within the county limits that comparing the farmer with the mar lives in the city and watching him in his automobile while the average ity toiler walks, it can no longer truthfully anid that the "hayseed" comes exclusively

Prices to Be Guaranteed

In recent, or war, legislation the farmer an usual has been on the lob. He recent

poses to assure him that he will not be overcharged for what he has to buy, in cluding fertilize. It is violating no secret to say that the

consumers were also guaranteed, but it was promptly explained that the farmer

sumer who demands relief from specula-tion in food supplies or not. In guarantee-ing the farmer a fixed price for his output

the Government enters upon a novel propo-sition. It does not guarantee farm wages, only the price of the food products of the

farm; not the price the consumers wh buy the food products are to pay for then but the price the farmer is to get for ther

whether the market price is up or down.

uld not be expected to increase his crops

en located.

Tom Daly's Column

THE LITTLE HOUSE The little house, the humble house, the

house we left behind, Our feet are fain to tread again its threshold, tvy-twined. Within its walls shone warm the plow

of love and laughter blent, And peace of mind was there enshrined and comfort and content.

that we built a thing of gauds to show the world our worth comrade there is changeling Care who seized the seat of Mirth; And listlessly our footsteps fall along the

lofty halls. still we yearn across the years for joys the heart recalls.

Is never pathway leading back? Must we forever bide Amid the rust of all our hopes to pay the

price of pridet Ah! if we seek with patient hearts, may we at last not find

The little house, the humble house, the house we left behind?

They'll Need Fattening Through all the several editions of an evening contemporary yesterday ran this

startling headline:

"Revise Physical Qualification in Regular Army-Applicants Must Now Measure 61 Metres High and Weigh 110 Pounds."

IT'S hard to down the common belief among folks who bother about that sort of thing at all that the word "Boche" is derived from "Bouchier," meaning "butcher" and that it was first applied to the Germans in this war and for obvious reasons. There's nothing to that at all. Our own Henri Bazin explained to us several years ago, before he went back to his beloved France, how the word came to be. It is a corruption, he said, of "Allemand," the French for "German," solities-and he stays on at Washington, and it has been in use for at least thirty condug down the line when the roll is called or forty years. "Allemand" became "Allemoche," then "Moche" and finally "Boche," This process of evolution may sound a bit hazy, but that's Bazin's story, as we remember it.

The Emerged lenth

English "pubs" open only between the hours 12 nees and 230 p.m.—Nows item, inds on the bar: look sharp, my girl, Fill up and let's away; Back to the job at double quick Spurred by a snatch of play; Stow the three-bottle stuff and drink To the ten per centum day

What chance the weak-willed patriot Ey'n if he choose to lag. There isn't hour room to house A satisfactory stag; nd where's the fun of crowding 'em In a ten per centum jag?

Out ye go, then, cheered mightly,
But square on your two legs;
Not 'arf seas over' but keyed to work
On a brace of 'arf 'n' arf' pegs.
And a freshened nation drains its teast
To these cent per centum dress; STANLEY K. WILSON.

If a certain royal person in Europe should prefer to reach by way of Ireland the destination picked out for him by certain other persons, some notion as to cost of one-way ticket, etc., may be found in this news note from the Dungannon Courier and News:

BLACKWATER PETTY SESSIONS-Constable McCool vs. Peter Gorman, Blackwatertown, drunk and disorderly by using strong language and sending wit-ness to H——, 7s 6d.

DAVID T. FLEISHER, who makes one sort of yarns, but who never has been | placed an enormous wreath of roses upon accused of embroidering a story, declares | the tomb of the Marquis de Lafayette. It he overheard this on the green of the

"That makes me five strokes to here, fullus. How do you lie?"

"I lie like you do; five strokes to here.

"WALKING in the park today," writes the bold MacIntyre, "I saw a man trying to ride a mule. It was on this wise: "First the beast went forward a few onces, then stopped to kick. The rider

hit him with a rope, kicked him in the face, booted him in the ribs; but the best the poor old mule could do was to stand there and wag his tail. Finally he started to go backward. Now, here's where the strategy comes in. The rider simply turned the mule around, facing the direction in which he wasn't going and went on his way."

Wait. "They Also Serve"

r-If you have that Complete Writer — within easy reaching distance, you might thumb over the pages until you find the correct form for me to use in this case. Some time ago one of our largest department stores left some housefurnishing partment stores left some housefurnishing goods at my house by mistake. I asked them to come and get their property. This is their reply: "Dear sir—With reference to your request to call for merchandise to be returned, our driver reports that there are no goods to be returned. In order that there may be no misunderstanding regarding the merchandise, we ask that you hindly this merchandise, we ask that you kindly us if this information is correct that

attention may be given. Assuring our desire to serve, etc." at am I to do next, please?



Thee may descry the scope Of all my name may hint. "Philanderer" may be One form in full for me; And there's "Philosopher," The which I wish I were! At least, thee'll set me down

unless the Government would insure him against loss. And in this the farmer is likely to have his way.

The common funds of the Treasury are to see the farmer through, no matter whether Mr. Hoover can satisfy the con-And lover of my kind When, how and where I find Here have I leave Their visits to receive, To chat Of this and that,

Of "Philadelphia town"

To smile, perchance to grieve When breakers of our laws May give us common cause, in my parb's de

THE LIFE GUARD



LAFAYETTE THE "REAL GOODS"

Comment of an American Soldier Who Carried a Wreath for Pershing to the Frenchman's Tomb

By HENRI BAZIN Staff Correspondent of the Evening Ledger in France.

PARIS, June 15. TNDER a broiling sun and without ostentation. General Pershing today was a simple and solemn ceremony officially of him who fought with Washington. In front closing the three days of official reception by the Government and people of France Marquis de Chambord in a few simple to the aircady immensely popular leader of

he American army to be Beginning tomorrow afternoon, upon return from an intimate luncheon with Gen-eral Petain at army bradquarters behind fighting lines. General Pershing takes off his coat and buckles down to the job in the new offices of the American army in the Rue Constantine. It seemed fitting and apcopriate, therefore, that the last official act interwoven with official reception should be a homage to the immortal soldier who unsheathed his sword for American freedom

nearly a century and a half ago.

Less than twenty persons witnessed the short, impressive ceremony, of which your porrespondent was privileged to be one having with five of his American colleagues been invited by the General himself to par-ticipate. This story, therefore, has some-thing of an intimacy in character, in which ned observers noted the little things which never appear in dispatches or form a part of "spot news." It is of these largely, as well as of the beauty of the Gen-

largely, as well as of the beauty of the General's act and thought, that I here write.

At 3:45 in the afternoon, a perfect rare June day, six French headquarters automobiles drew up hefore the Hotel Crilion, each chauffeur in the horizon blue and steel helmet of the pollu of France. Grouped about the hotel entrance and reaching away into the most beautiful public square to the world, the Place de la Concarde ware in the world, the Place de la Concorde, were at least 20,000 French men, women and children. They were only part of the great crowd that has always cheered and paid ncere tribute to America and America's military commander in France since the landing in Boulogne on Tuesday morning. They had waited patiently in a mmer sun to do what equal and greater sands before them at all hours of each of the last three days had done—namely, to greet and salute Black Jack Pershing, who will lead American boys against the

A Wreath of Pink Roses the first automobile stepped the

Into the first automobile stepped the American commander, followed by three nembers of his staff—Colonsis Benjamin livord and Edgar Russell and Lieutenant colonel James G. Harbord. Into the sec-Colonel James G. Harbord. Into the sec-ond, three regulars, the General's personal orderlies, carrying as beautiful a wreath of pink roses as mortal eyes ever gazed upon. It was seven feet in diameter and must have contained a thousant flowers. The three brown-clad boys stood in the car supporting the wreath at equidistances, its edge spreading far over the sides. In the third car, one-armed General Peletier took his seat, he who is permanently attached to General Pershing's staff by the French his seat, he who is permanently attached to General Pershing's staff by the French Republic, with the Marquis de Chambord, descendant of Lafayetts, who took part in the Prench Mission to the United States. In the fourth, fifth and sixth cars, six Amerthe fourth, fifth and sixth cars, six American newspaper men, each with his brassard of green cloth embroidered with a red C upon his left arm.

Lafayette is buried in a tiny cemetery

Lafayette is buried in a tiny cemetery far up on the edge of an age-old Paris—a cemetery perhaps 50 feet wide and 150 feet long, containing but a single path, with the dead of noble birth on either side, among them many whose names are intertwined with the history of France and the French Revolution. Its name is Picpus, and no one can now be buried there. Its doors are never open to the public. All about it is ancient historio Paris of old, qualint, nar-ow streets and seventeenth century houses. row streets and seventeenth century ho row streets and seventeenth century houses,
"far from the madding crowd's ignoble
strife," a fitting place truly, for great dead.
During the forty-minute ride, all of Paris
which was upon the Boulevards and quieter
attrests looked and bared its head as the
general and the roses passed. Full right of
way was given, as the care proved rapelly

entered a lovely garden, full of June flowers and growing vegetables. It was the ancient walking and resting place of long dead nuns, for Picpus was a convent a century before the Revolution. Now, its time-stained building is a hospital, as indeed are many used for other purposes in days gone be.

by,

Drawn up in salute inside the gates were

Drawn up in salute inside the pollu from brawn up in sature inside the gates were at least a hundred wounded, the pollu from the south and the north and the cast, the black from Africa, the yellow from Cochin China, the dreamy-eyed brown from Morocco. They stood stiff and erect, some saluting with only one remaining arm, and every man showing the white of a bandage.

On through the garden walked the little company, a long walk upon a wide grav-eled path shaded in horsechestnuts, until at the extreme end an open gate could be leading to the home of the dead. Ther the far corner, a great plain slab of age stained granite marked the last resting place words thanked him for the honor about to be paid his ancestor, and as one of his blood welcomed the general to France as America's representative in support of ci ilization's cause.

Lafayette "the Real Goods'

General Pershing, with solemn face which showed how deeply he was moved stood with uncovered head. At the conclu sion of the Marquis's words he motioned t his orderlies, who reached over the simple rusted iron rail and laid the wreath upon the granite. As it rested there the General said: "Monseiur le Marquis, I am very glad to pay this tribute as an American to one who did so much for America's free tom. It is a personal honor to be permitted to do so here upon this spot where the Marquis de Lafayette lies in his last sleep, and a solemn thing significant of our an rient bond in friendship and arms united again in a common cause of liberty.

And then the American commander-inthief replaced his cap, turning at right face with his three aids and standing for a full ninutes in silent salute to the great dead His action was military but his attitude was that of a free citizen of the United States profoundly moved and deeply sensible to all Lafayette and France had de in the cause of American freedom in days As the company left the little cemetery and walked through the garden to the street

and the waiting automobiles, one of the orderlies said to your correspondent: "That's the second time I've helped carry a wreath for General Pershing to put on a grave. The other was in Japan in 1913, where the Emperor is buried. But this sin't the same thing. It means a lot more to us fellows. And I'm kind o' glad this was a bigger and prettler wreath, for Lafayette was sure the real goods." Which comment may not have been en-tirely grammatical, but nevertheless, in its simple, honest, khaki-clad way, paid tribute,

oo, and typified. CLERGYMEN AND BLOODSHED Bishop Burgess, of the Protestant Episcopa

diocese of Long Island, is commonly a clear thinker. He will pardon us if we are unable to follow the logic of this expression from his lips at the diocesan convention:

"It would only be by a violent strain of the imagination that we could conceive of a situation where the hands which have been consecrated to the holy office of the priest-hood of Christ could be employed in the shedding of blood," At this moment, according to all the re-ports, there are 20,000 Roman Catholic priests fighting in the armies of France, shedding German blood as priests inghting in the armies of France, shedding German blood as an obligation to France and to the cause of humanity. The number of clergymen of the Church of England now at the front as fighters, not as observers or philanthropists, is very large. In neither case would Bishop Burgers question by technical consecution by

gess question the technical consecration by the laying on of hands. But probably he never had any idea of limiting his thought to such technical consecration, but meant it-to embrace all the Christian ministry. In Exodus xv. 3, Moses said: "The Lord is a mani of war." Martin Luther declares, "Necessary war is a duty." In all the ages patriot clersymen have shed blood. For example, at the battle of Chickamauga, James A. Garfield, a Campbellite lay preacher, afterward President of the United States, and the Rt. Rev. Leonidas Polk, ashting Blahep of Louisiams, afterward killed by a cannon ball at Pine Mountain, were opposing such other, such

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. In what German city is located?

2. What is a "mesa"?
3. What is the Japanese country? 4. What is meant by the Malthusian law

5. Where is the Carnatic?

6. What was the nationality painter Goya? 7. What was the Know-nothing party is As

8. What were the ''putroons' in the day New York State (then a part of Netherlands) belonged to Holland?

What statesman and scholar was her the Spanish republic in 1873-74? io. What race of people pay the do-when they are well? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Lembers is the capital of the Asser-province of Galicia, through which

3. Cane May is named after Carnella B
an early Dutch navigator.
4. The Great Eastern, a giant vessel in
time, Isid the Atlantic cable in
5. Rutherford B. Hayes became Preside
1872 with a majority of one electoric
6. In England molasses is usually knew

6. In England majority of one electors of troucle.

7. Carlstian X is the present Klor of DemoS. The French call their blue-uniforms
for the Holes of the State of the State

9. The Memonites are a Christian densetion originating in Friesland in the ofteenth century and holding the district Simons Memon (1492-1539). The infeatures of the faith have been hard on profession of faith, refusal of of civic offices, of the support of 5 of war and a tendency to ascellen, of these practices have been madern times. Considerable number Memonities live in eastern Fennsylva.

10. The first five books of the Old Testaform the Pentateuch.

IN THE DAYS OF THE PANIC THORTLY after 11 o'clock on the I Sing of September 18, 1873, there was unusual sight to be seen in Third and

near Chestnut. Almost the entire met ship of the Stock Exchange had rushed ship of the Stock Exchange had reshed mell into the street and were dashing. No. 114, where the offices of Jay Cook Co. had for so long stood as the rox financial security. A newsboy was should an extra on the corner—"All about, failure of Jay Cooke!" So incredible the news that a policeman promptly sit the boy on the complaint of a broker, arrested him for attempting to decely arrested him for attempting to decelve

'Impossible !" one fat financier kept !

"Impossible!" one fat financier kep! a peating as he hurried along with the thee "Grant was at Ogontz last night. For thing must be all right."

The President of the United States he indeed come to Philadelphia the day he and had spent the night at the fine of mansion of Mr. Cooke. None knew he than Grant how much the Union order the Philadelphia banker. Two Secretary of the Treasury had declared that as the banker in the country would have use banker in the country would have us taken the enormous task of financias Civil War. This task had fallen all entirely on the shoulders of the energy

man in South Third street.

The impression had gone shroad that conversation of Grant and Cocke had soptimistic. Confidence seemed to be turning to the market on the afternoon the 17th, shortly before the President rived to place his son, Jesse, upon Cooke's advice, in the school at Che Hills, Disputches of an agitated chara-Hills. Dispatches of an agitated ch however, had come from New York i Mr. Cooke and the President were su the breakfast table. They perused then then test a then took a carriage for the railway tion. Taking his leave of Grant at the tion, the banker turned toward the to face the storm. On reaching Third is he issued his orders with his usual and decision. The house had sen-burdened itself with collateral which at this time useless to it—bonds and so of Northern Pacific, Lake Superior Oregon Steam Navigation. The New Oregon Steam Navigation. The New offices of Cooke & Co. had closed before the dispatch then sorrowfully ordered the dispatch then sorrowfully ordered the doors do As the doors creaked and swung shi this unusual hour a small piece of was tacked up outside announcing to pension. This was read by the thro brokers with consternation. It mean Prokers with consternation. It means they rushed back to the exchange, police station the newsboy was he leased. As Jay Cooke left his office atreamed from his eyes. It was it time any one in Third street had seen the construction of the construc

m the "phrase book" will soon enliver by bis "Sammees" French. The first